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# Somerset Holmes

TOP SECRET
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Doctor found dead in own home.

'Mack' Mason dead at 59

HELP ME MOMMY

STAN HUDIOS

# Sincerely, Somerset

c/o ECLIPSE COMICS, P. O. Box 199, Guerneville, California 95446

AHHHHH--
YESSIR... AFTER A HARD DAYS WRITING THERE'S NOTHIN' LIKE A NICE HOT SHOWER!
Somerset Holmes
WHAT GIVES BRUCE JONES NIGHTMARES ???
BRIAN BUNIAK '84

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WHY, MR. MASON!

OH...HELLO, AGNES...
I HAVENT SEEN YOU IN SIMPLY AGES!
WE SURE DO MISS YOU 'ROUND HERE!
WHY, ME AND HARRIET JOHNSON - YOU REMEMBER HER - WHY, WE WUZ JUST SAYIN' -

-WHERE'S THAT NICE MR. MASON GO OFF TO DO YOU SUPPOSE? AND PRESTO! -HERE YOU ARE!
YES, WELL I'M VERY BUSY AND -

YOU KNOW HARRIET'S BOY, RALPH, HAD THAT OPERATION LAST FALL AND I'VE BEEN WORRIED SICK EVER SINCE. HARRIET -
DAMNIT! GET OUT OF MY WAY!
WELL!

B 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 R


NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO FRATRANIZE WIT- THE HIGHER-UPS, IS THAT IT? HARRIET ALWAYS SAID THERE WUZ SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT YOU EXECUTIVE TYPES AND I...

I (GASP) JAMMED THE ELEVATOR OPEN BUT THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT THE STAIRS—HE'LL BE UP HERE ANY SECOND...

SO NOW WHERE?

WELL...TEN BUCKS SAYS I CAN MAKE T-E JUMP BETWEEN THOSE TWO ROOFS...

SKIP, DON'T! I DON'T *HAVE* TEN BUCKS! *SKIP!*

*DON'T!*

SIMPLE!

UH-HUH...

C'MON, IF *I* CAN DO IT, *YOU* CAN DO IT!

S'MATTER? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE JUST SEEN A GHOST...

YOU IN A DAZE OR SOMET-NG? C'MON! IT'S EASY...

...EASY. A CINCH! YOU'RE A STUNT WOMAN, RIGHT, JANE? SO EARN YOUR KEEP!

COME ON, MOMMY, YOU CAN DO IT!

-YOU CAN DO IT! IT'S A CINCH!

-EY, YOU IN THERE? C'MON! -E'S COMING. YOU WANT TO STAND T-ERE AND DIE?

JUMP!

JENNY...

JANE! BARNABY SAYS HE WANTS JENNIFER AS CLOSE TO THE EDGE AS POSSIBLE... HE WANTS HER IN THIS SHOT!

ALL RIGHT, BUT TELL HIM TO TURN DOWN THE FAN!

THERE'S TOO MUCH WIND!

THE FAN IS FINE, JANIE. TRUST ME, DARLING, I'M THE DIRECTOR!

...Barnaby...

OH, GOD, THERE HE IS— JUMP!

:OOAAHFF!:

KILL THE FAN!

LEAVE IT ON! IT'S A *TERRIFIC SHOT!* SHE'S GOT AN AIR BAG!

NOW HOLD IT JUST A SECOND, JANE, THEN DROP!

AND STAY OUT OF THE SHOT, LEO!

MOMMY! YOU'LL *FALL!*

GET BACK, BABY! THE *WIND!*

GET BACK!

MOMMY! MOMMY!

JENNY, NO!

OH GOD...OH GOD... OH GOD...CAROLYN GET AN AMVER ON THE PHONE...

...QUICK!

...CAROLYN?...

YOUR..

.OWN..

DAUGHTER!

SHE'S KILLED HIM. MY GOD SHE'S KILLED HIM!

YOU REMEMBER?

YES...

POW!

K-CHAK!

HOLD IT!

DON'T MOVE!

WELL SAT-S-DAY?

MURDERESS ESCAPES ASY...M, KILLS PSYCHIATRIST, THEN SELF-

I CAN SEE IT ALL NOW ON THE FRONT PAGE OF THE NATIONAL ENQUIRER!

WHAT ABOUT THE COMPUTER MAC-CLAS?

I'LL ERASE ... AFTER I'M THROUGH WIT-VOL

NOT WITHOUT THE KEY

I'VE GOT THE KEY, REMEMBER?

RIGHT HERE IN MY POCK—

I KNOW

...YOU LIFTED IT FROM ME...

JUST AS I DO THE CARD!

PULL ME UP.

DON'T MOVE!

I SAID 'HOLD IT'!

IF YOU SHOOT US, NICHOLAS, THE KEY DROPS INTO THE VENTILATOR SHAFT...

I DOUBT IT COULD BE FOUND EVEN IN THE DAYLIGHT..

DROP
...
=RE
AND
DROP
AND I'LL
FIRE!

WE CAN'T STAND HERE ALL NIGHT.

I CAN

K-TOW!

NIGHT.

YOU BASTARD...

I'LL LET YOU KNOW I COULD BE HIM I'VE GOT WITH WHAT HE KNOWS

BUT YOU IN DEAR SOMERSET ARE ANOTHER MATTER.. YOU HAVE SO FAST SO FAR IN SO REASON TO OPEN YOUR MOUTH.

FOR HOW LONG?

FROM ME THE KEY...WE BOTH KNOW IS THE ONLY WAY

THROW ME THE KEY AND I'LL SEE TO IT THAT YOU LIVE.

I PUT THE KEY ON MY LEDGE, YOU PUT THE KEY ON YOUR LEDGE AT THE SAME MOMENT

WE BOTH STRATEGIZED

I TAKE OFF AND YOU JUMP ACROSS AND GET THE KEY

DEAL?

WHAT'S THE MATTER-AFRAID YOU CAN'T MAKE THE JUMP EVEN IN THE ALL-STAR RACQUETBALL?

OKAY... DEAL...

WELL, I HATE LONG GOOD-BYES..

HOW'S THE HEADACHE?

AUDACIOUS AS IT MAY BE OF ME I THINK I'M GOING TO LIVE.

NICHOLAS?

NICHOLAS ISN'T SO AUDACIOUS ANYMORE.

WHUP WHUP WHUP

THERE'S A POLICE HELICOPTER HEADING THIS WAY— YOU'LL BE FINE...

YOU'RE LEAVING...

BUT THAT'S CRAZY! THEY'RE STILL OUT THERE! THEY—

WHUP WHUP WHUP

THEY WANTED THE KEY NOT ME

I'LL BE ALL RIGHT! I TAKE PRETTY GOOD CARE OF MYSELF--OR HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED?

STAY WITH ME, PLEASE.

I'LL SEE YOU GET A FAIR TRI—

WHUP WHUP WHUP WHUP WHUP

...BUT YOU CAN'T JUST WALK AROUND OUT THERE LIKE THAT

...WHERE AM I GOING TO GET A JOB DO?

I'LL PROBABLY STARVE A LOT

OF COURSE I CAN'T FIND A REAL JOB SOMEWHERE I CAN ALWAYS GO TO WORK FOR THE GOVERNMENT RIGHT?

WHUP WHUP WHUP WHUP

GOOD-BYE, BRIAN.. AND THANKS

THE JAMES SKID...

WHUP

RIGHT. BUT THEN IT WAS NEVER TOO GOOD IF THE JAMES WAS!?

WHUP WHUP WHUP WHUP WHUP

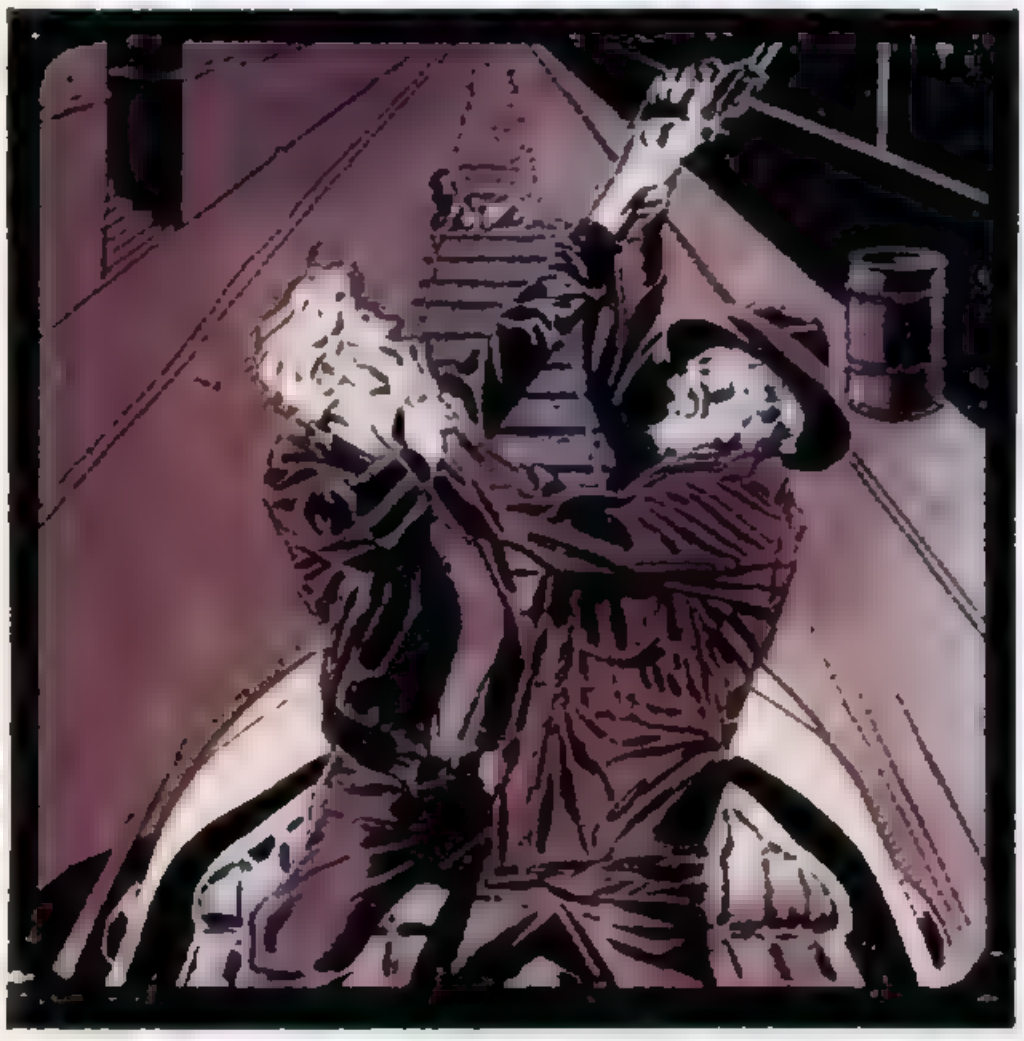
POLICE

THE END

A

BJA bruce jones associates

PRODUCTION



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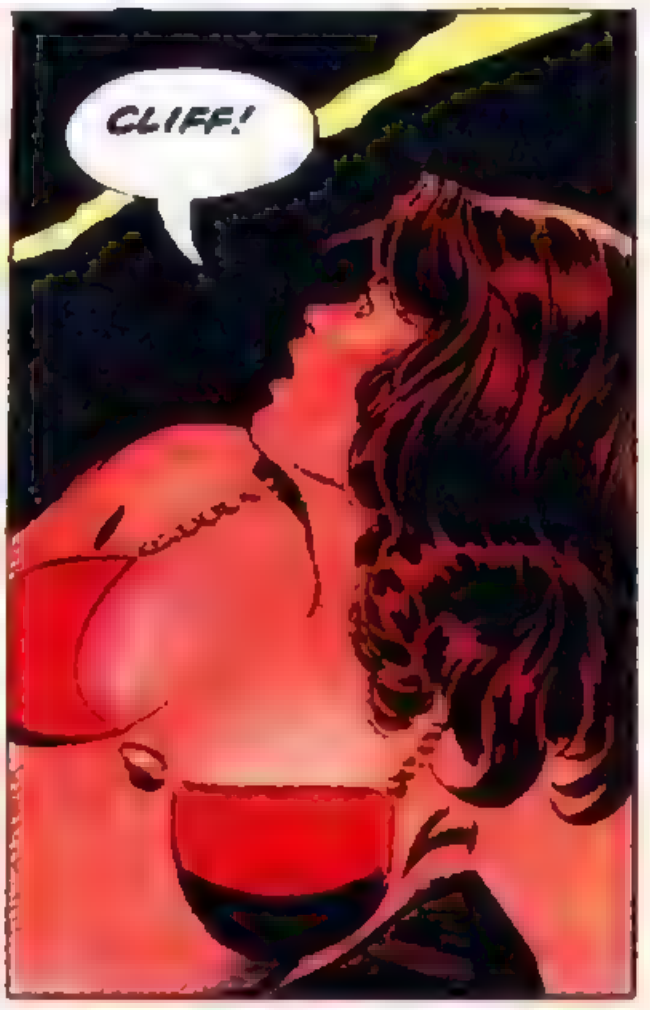
WATCH OUT, YOU FOO_, THE DYNAMITE!
ID OT!

BLAM!


CLIFF!

'S HE... DEAD?
I SINCERELY HOPE SO

THANK HEAVENS YOU PLANTED THAT EXPLOSIVE! LET'S FIND FATHER NOW AND GET **OUT** OF HERE!

I DON'T KNOW... SOMETHING **FUNNY** GOING ON AROUND HERE.. IT'S **TOO** QUIET...

THE EVER-OBSERVANT MR. HANGER...

**FATHER!**

DR MASTERSON, I PRESUME ..

AN APPROPRIATED NAME, I'M AFRA'D. DURING THE FIRST WORLD WAR, I WAS KNOWN AS DR. HE'NRICH, BUT YOU'RE PROBABLY TOO YOUNG TO REMEMBER THAT.

OH, **NO**...

YES, MY DEAR I'M AFRAID IT'S TRUE...OF COURSE, YOUR MOTHER NEVER KNEW... IN ANY CASE, I'M WORKING FOR A NEW LEADER NOW IN A FAR MORE IMPORTANT CAUSE.

**HMPH.** THE GREAT GERMAN DREAM. IT DIDN'T WORK THE FIRST TIME AND IT WON'T WORK **NOW**

ADOLF HITLER IS A **GENIUS**, MR HANGER, AS THE WORLD WILL SOON SEE. HE DRAFTS ONLY THE **VERY BEST** INTO HIS SERVICES.. **YOU** COULD BE AMONG THAT ELITE CORPS, MR. HANGER..

REALLY? LIKE **QUINT**, YOU MEAN?

QUINT WAS A BARBARIC FOOL WHOSE TIME HAD COME I PITTED THE TWO OF YOU AGAINST EACH OTHER AND THE BEST MAN WON GERMANY *WILL* CONQUER THE WORLD, MR. HANGER. WILL YOU BE A PART OF IT OR NOT?

I'M LISTENING.

GOOD. THEN STEP 'NTO THE ELEVATOR, PLEASE...

I KNOW THERE ARE A THOUSAND QUESTIONS SWIMMING IN THAT PRETTY HEAD OF YOURS, JILL, DEAR... BE PATIENT, I'M NOT QUITE THE MADMAN I APPEAR...

BASEMENT LEVEL.. WATCH YOUR STEP, PLEASE...

...STRAIGHT AHEAD, MR. HANGER... THROUGH THE MAIN CONTROL ROOM..

WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE, GRESHAM?

ONE OF THE WORKERS, SIR, TRIED TO ESCAPE...

VERY WELL, PUT HIM IN CHAMBER C.

HOW CONVENIENT. WATCH NOW, MR. HANGER, AND YOU'LL SEE HOW THE FUEHRER PLANS TO CONQUER NOT ONLY NORTH AMERICA, BUT RUSSIA AS WELL...

GAS? NOTHING VERY REVOLUTIONARY ABOUT THAT...

NOT GAS, MR. HANGER...WATCH CLOSELY...

INSECTS! THEY'RE ATTACKING HIM!

NOT JUST ANY INSECTS, MY DEAR--***BEES!***...AFRICAN KILLER BEES, THE DEADLIEST STRAIN IN THE WORLD...

THEN THE TUNNEL... IT'S--

***HORRIBLE! IT'S HORRIBLE!***

--ONLY THE BEGINNING OF WHAT WILL BE A NARROW PIPELINE TO YOUR COUNTRY. YOU DIDN'T THINK WE'D ACTUALLY SEND ***TROOPS*** THROUGH IT, DID YOU?

THIS NEW STRAIN WE'VE DEVELOPED IS NOT ONLY DEADLY TO MAN, IT'S ***CATASTROPHIC*** TO CATTLE AND CROPS. AMERICA WILL PERISH FROM WITHIN, WITHOUT ONE FOOT SOLDIER HAVING LANDED! INGENIOUS, IS IT NOT?

AND ALL YOU'LL INHERIT WILL BE A LIFELESS COUNTRY FULL OF DANGEROUS INSECTS.

THAT PROBLEM HAS ALREADY BEEN SOLVED: STRAIN #2... HARMLESS TO MAN, DEADLY TO THE FIRST STRAIN...

FASCINATING. ONE PROBLEM, THOUGH: HOW WILL YOU LAY THE LINE? EVEN IF YOU FIGURE A WAY TO WITHSTAND THE PRESSURE, MUCH OF THE FLOOR UNDER THE ATLANTIC IS SOLID ROCK...

YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT...

AN INDUSTRIAL LASER GUN, MR. HANGER, DEVELOPED INSIDE GERMANY AND DECADES AHEAD OF ITS TIME... ROCK IS AS BUTTER AGAINST IT... WATCH.

I'VE NEVER *SEEN* SUCH POWER!

IMPRESSIVE. RIGHT THROUGH SOLID STEEL.

YES, BUT CAN IT CUT THROUGH GLASS, THAT'S THE *REAL* QUESTION...

GLASS?..

JILL, QUICK! GET TO THE ELEVATOR!

AGH!

GRAB HIM, YOU FOOLS!

AGGHHH!

CLIFF, HURRY!

HURRY! THE *BEES!*

HEAD FOR THE ROOF, HONEY, AND DON'T SPARE THE HORSES!

SIR, THE GUN-- IT'S GONE WILD-- *AGGHH!*

TURN IT OFF, YOU FOOL, THAT'S THE CENTRAL REACTOR IT'S AIMING AT!

OH, NO... CLIFF, THE LEVER, IT'S *STUCK!* WE'LL CRASH RIGHT THROUGH THE *CEILING!*

...GOT TO TURN IT OFF! GOT TO-- *YAGGGHHH!*

HOLD TIGHT, BABY, WE'RE GOIN' THROUGH!

YOU OKAY?

SURE... JUST LIKE THE ELEVATOR AT GIMBELS...

CLIFF!

MUST'VE HIT THE POWER GENERATOR...

I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR FATHER...

ARE YOU? *I'M* NOT. I INFINITELY PREFER IT ENDING HERE... BEFORE IT BEGINS...

WELL, WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT... WHAT A *PRETTY* SIGHT! GIVE YOU A LIFT LADY?

*ANYWHERE!* AS LONG AS I'M A MILLION MILES AWAY FROM JUNGLES, AND CROCODILES AND NATIVES!

WELL, MY UNCLE'S GOT A NICE BEE FARM IN GEORGIA...

ANYBODY EVER TELL YOU YOU TALK TOO MUCH?

THE END